

# TORQUEMADA DRESSES TO KILL!

PROG 404  
9 FEB 85

IN ORBIT  
EVERY  
MONDAY

£1.45 Malaysia  
60c Australia  
60c New Zealand  
58g Mercury  
210g Venus  
66g Mars  
10g Asteroid Belt  
110g Saturn  
10g Neptune  
2g Pluto

**24p**  
EARTH  
MONEY

# 2000 AD

FEATURING **JUDGE DREDD**

# FWOOSH!

YOUR FIREBALLS  
CANNOT HARM ME  
NOW, NEMESIS...  
**REPENT AND  
DIE!**



# MUSIC CENTRE

## BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS.

Welcome to the comic that keeps the cosmos quaking! My latest prog presents the tail-twisting final episode of my *Stainless Steel Rat* saga, 6 pages of thrills! This alone is enough to damage your circuitry – but add to it a colour Pin-Up of the G.I. doll, *Azure*, with a scrotnig Future Shock tapped in for good measure, and we are talking guaranteed-maximum-overload-situations! Fear not, Terrans: yours are not the only circuits being blasted...last week's revelation of my mighty Mega-Plan is still sending thrill-waves throughout the universe. The 7" and 12" audio-slugs entitled "*Mutants In Mega-City One*" – featuring *Judge Dredd* on backing vocals – have taken critics and public alike by storm. A selection of inter-galactic comments are programmed below, along with details of the zarjaz Zarjazz Freebies which I promised you last prog. Unfortunately, some of these thrill-waves rebounded into the Command Module, and when my nutty droids listened to the record they caused chaos with their wild chassis-popping! Even I, Tharg the Self-Controlled, tapped my toes gently to the beat! Buy it, Earthlets – and take the rap!

SPLUNDIG VUR THRIGG!

## THARG



## "MUTANTS IN MEGA-CITY ONE" WHAT THE POPSTERS SAY

"Tasted absolutely delicious"  
New Mutants Express  
"It's like...totally awesome. Buy it, dirtball!"  
Unknown Critic, The War Cry  
"Madness"  
Inter-Planetary Noise Abatement Society  
"I lovde it"  
Galactic Guardian  
"Super, man"  
Daily Planet  
"Perfect – except my copy has a hole in the middle"  
The Nova  
"It would be criminal not to buy this record"  
Dan Sette, The Mega-Times  
"Get this: if you get it, you're really gonna get it! Got it?"  
Justice Dept Spokesman,  
Mega-City One

## ZARJAZ ZARJAZZ FREEBIES!

To commemorate the revelation of my Mega-Plan, I have decided to give the following transistor-shorting freebies to the Squaxx dek Thargo: 10 Zarjazz Sweatshirts! 10 Colour Posters – measuring 60" x 40" – featuring *Judge Dredd* as he appears on the cover of the record sleeve! Plus: more assorted Zarjazz Badges than you could imagine in your wildest dreams!



Simply send your request to the Nerve Centre address, marking your postcard or envelope "ZARJAZZ". The first 20 names pulled out of my Betelgeusian Hat will receive either a poster or a sweatshirt\*, whichever is most urgently needed, and cratefuls of badges will be sent out to as many other entrants as possible.

\*Thargnote: state size wanted when requesting Sweatshirt.

## MUSICAL NOTE...NEXT WEEK. THE BALLAD OF HALO JONES!

## VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.

List your three favourite stories  
IN THIS PROG on the coupon and  
enclose it with your entry.

1. ....  
2. ....  
3. ....

I Dislike: .....

My Age is ..... **404**

ADVERTISEMENT

## STAMP QUIZ

### DO YOU KNOW:

1. What country puts ESPANA on its stamps?
  2. Was the "PENNY BLACK" the first stamp?
  3. Does JERSEY issue stamps?
  4. Do Irish stamps have "ERIE" on them?
- PRIZES: We will send you 35 choice stamps free for each correct answer. 150 cwt. fine stamps free (catalogued about £7.50) plus the famous 110-year-old British PENNY RED stamp (Cat. 80p) for 4 correct answers. (max. number of stamps you can receive is 151). We will also send you our wonderful New Approvals. Please enclose a 12/2p stamp for postage. Please inform your parents.

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## DREDD and NEMESIS in FULL COLOUR



Judge Dredd and Nemesis – the 32 page American monthly comic book versions, now available in Britain! All the stories have previously appeared in 2000 A.D., but have been revised and coloured. Take advantage of our great money-saving subscription offers.

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Features a new Brian Bolland cover every issue. No.16 now available: The Fink comes to Mega-City to exact revenge on Judge Dredd and the Judge Child mission crew. By Wagner/McMahon.  
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Please allow 28 days for delivery.

Else customers please send International Banker's Draft or add £2 for bank handling charges. For our catalogue of Judge Dredd and 2000 A.D. products, send a large (8x6") stamped, self-addressed envelope plus 25p in stamps to the above address (free with orders).

#### 4. EYE OF THE G.I.

THE OPERATIONS ROOM OF MILLI-COM, VAST OFF-PLANET BASE OF THE SOUTHER COMMAND. IT IS FROM HERE THAT THE COUNTLESS WARS BEING WAGED ACROSS THE GALAXY ARE DIRECTED...



# ROGUE TROOPER

REPORT FROM QUADRANT AZ68/I. SIR. MASSIVE ENEMY INVASION!

CONFIRMATION FROM QUADRANT KW54/6. SIR. OUR BASE THERE HAS BEEN DESTROYED!

STAR-MARSHAL NUKROM LAMAL, CHIEF-OF-STAFF.

REINFORCE AZ68/I. DECLARE KW54/6 A STRATEGIC WITHDRAWAL.

SECURITY ALERT! INTRUDER ON THIS DECK. INTRUDER ON THIS DECK!

2000AD  
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT  
GERRY FINLEY-DAY  
ART ROBOT  
CAM KENNEDY  
LETTERING ROBOT  
BILL NUTTALL

COMPU-73E







THE DATA IS IN YOUR PERSONAL COMPUTER, SIR. THE G.I. WANTS YOU TO TELL HIM THE PLANET'S NAME SO HE CAN GO THERE AND BRING BACK THE ANTIGEN.



HE'S GOT A PRINT-OUT OF THE PLANET'S LOCATION. BUT WHY IS HE CONFERRING WITH THE OTHER CHIEFS-OF-STAFF..?





YOU DARE SHOUT AT US? THE CHIEFS-OF-STAFF? OUR CONCERN IS THE GALACTIC WAR, NOT A FEW BITS OF BIOWARE!

TAKE HIM AWAY!



I MADE A PROMISE TO MY BUDDIES, DAMMIT!

YOU CAN'T CONDEMN THEM TO SPENDING THE REST OF THEIR LIVES AS BIO-CHIPS!

MOVE, FREAK! YOU'RE CONFINED TO YOUR DECK!

FOR SEVERAL DAYS, ROGUE STALKED HIS DECK, MORE OFTEN THAN NOT ENDING UP IN THE GENIES' LABS...



DAMN TOP BRASS. I DIDN'T GO THROUGH THREE YEARS OF HELL TO BE CHEATED BY THEM.



IF THEY WON'T GIVE ME THE DATA, THEN I'LL STEAL IT. BUT HOW DO I OVERCOME THE RETINA SCAN ON LAMAL'S COMPUTER?



WAIT A MINUTE. THE GENIES HOLD SYNTHETIC SPARE PARTS DOWN HERE FOR THE GENERALS.



THAT'S IT! THAT'S HOW I GET THE DATA!



LATER, WHEN THE  
LAB WAS CLOSED...

THIS IS  
LAMAL'S  
TRAY...

FOUND IT! THE  
SPARE-PART EYEBALL  
ENGINEERED TO MATCH  
HIS OWN EXACTLY!

AND...

THERE'S  
ONLY ONE WAY  
TO REACH THE TOP  
DECK UNSEEN  
BY CLIMBING UP  
THE 'VATOR  
SHAFT.

DECK BY DECK,  
ROGUE CLIMBED.  
ABOVE HIM, THE  
CLUE TO HIS  
BUDDIES' RESCUE.  
BELOW HIM,  
CERTAIN DEATH!



AT LAST, JUST WHEN  
HE THOUGHT HE COULD  
CLIMB NO MORE —

THE TOP  
DECK — I'VE  
MADE IT!

CoS LAMAL

INFRA-RED  
SECURI-BEAMS.  
GUESSED AS  
MUCH.

ROGUE'S GENETIC EYES  
PERCEIVED INFRA-RED AS  
WELL AS OTHER FORMS OF  
LIGHT.

LAMAL'S  
COMPUTER.  
HERE GOES...

PRESENT  
EYE FOR  
RETINA-  
SCAN.

I.D. CONFIRMED.  
PROCEED  
WITH  
DATA  
REQUEST.

I'M IN!

Next Prog: DESTINATION 'DOG ONE'!





# THARG'S FUTURE-SHOCKS

THESE ARE THE MILITARY, THE SUPER-RICH, THE ELITE. ONCE THEY RULED THE WORLD... NOW THEY HIDE LIKE FRIGHTENED ANIMALS BENEATH ITS SURFACE...



THREE YEARS WE'VE BEEN IN THIS PIT, BOERMAN! WHAT'S HAPPENING UP THERE?

CAN'T YOU HEAR? THE WAR IS STILL RAGING -AND WE'RE DOWN HERE FOR THE DURATION!

THREE YEARS EARLIER, THE MILITARY EXCURSIONS OF THIS SAME ELITE HAD FINALLY PROVOKED AN ALIEN ATTACK ON THEIR WORLD...

AN UNDERGROUND BUNKER OFFERED PROTECTION FROM THE IMPENDING HOLOCAUST...

YOU STARTED THIS WAR, NOW YOU'RE LEAVING US UP HERE TO DIE!



QUICK - INSIDE! BEFORE THE NUKING BEGINS!

... IF YOU COULD AFFORD THE ENTRANCE FEE ...

KILL THE RICH SCUM!

2000AD  
Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT  
P. MILLIGAN  
ART ROBOT  
T. JOZWIAK  
LETTERING ROBOT  
R. STARKINGS

COMPU-73e

THE ROBOT ARMY WAS PROGRAMMED TO PROTECT THE TOP PEOPLE -AND ONLY THE TOP PEOPLE...

TERMINATE THAT PROLE!

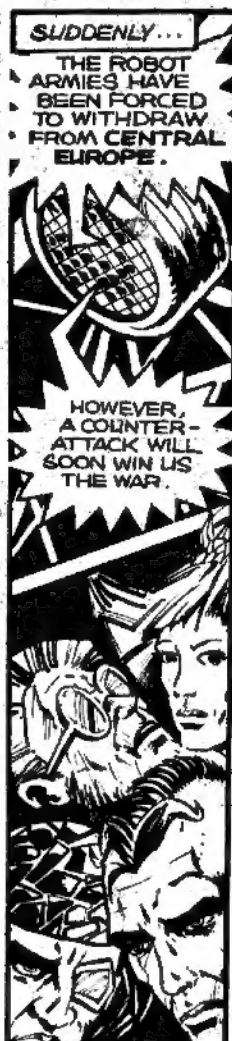
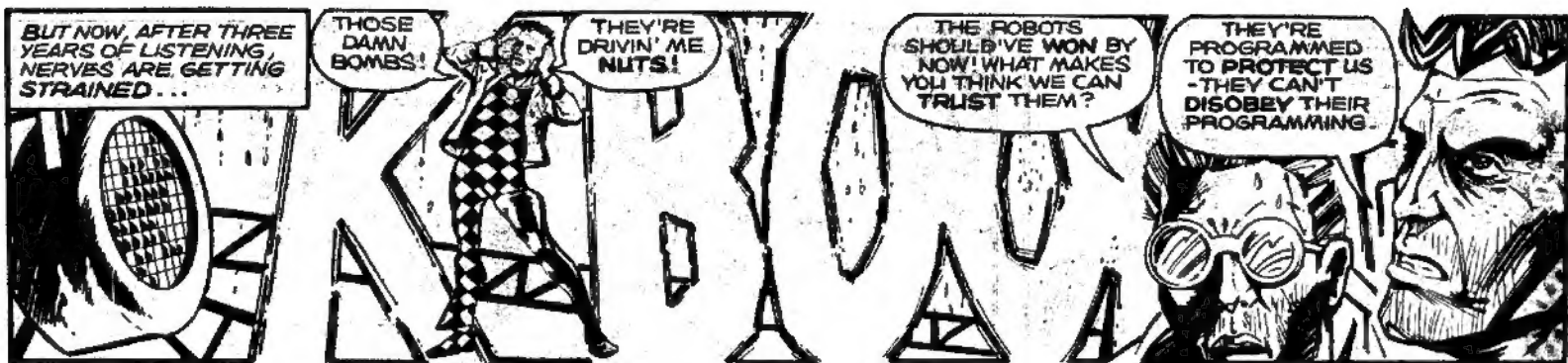
AFFIRMATIVE.



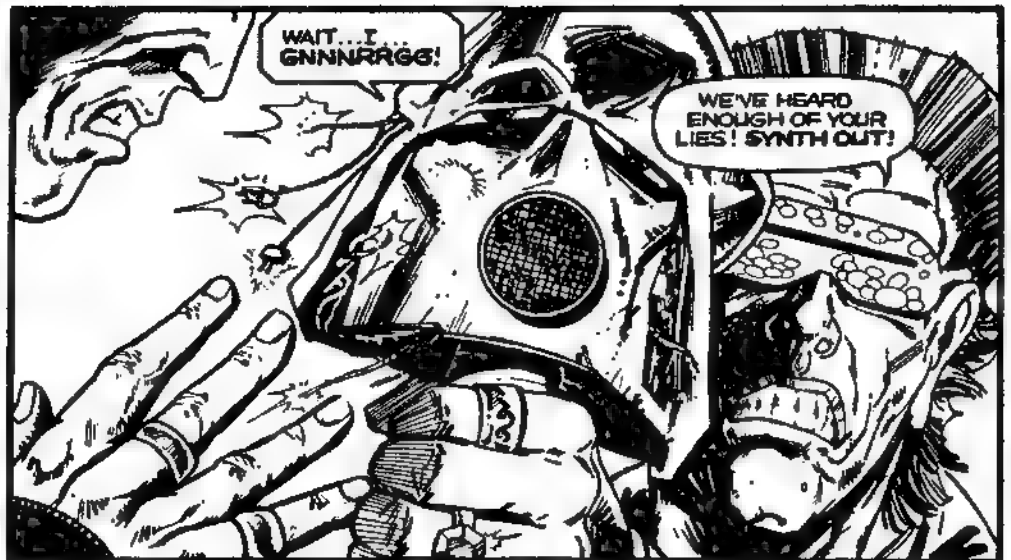
DEFENDED BY THEIR FAITHFUL ROBOTS, THEY SCUTTLED TO THE SAFETY OF THE BUNKER...



... AND LISTENED TO THE SLAUGHTER THEY HAD STARTED.







# NEMESIS

## THE WARLOCK

BOOK FOUR

2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT ROBOT:  
PAT MILLS  
ART ROBOT:  
BRYAN TALBOT  
LETTERS ROBOT:  
STEVE POTTER  
COMPU-73



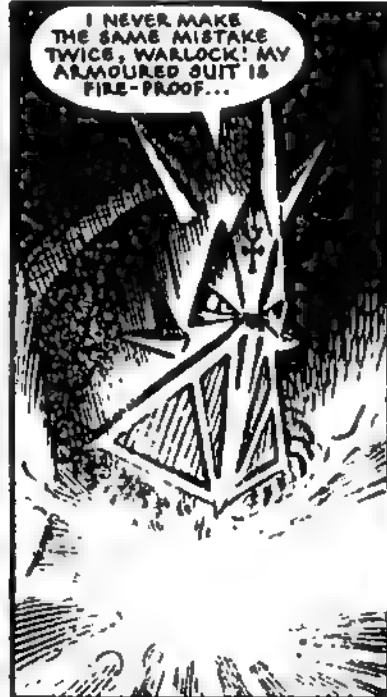
IF EVER A MAN WAS APTLY NAMED, IT WAS TOMAS DE TORQUEMADA... CALLED AFTER THE INFAMOUS SPANISH INQUISITOR, HIS NAME WAS LIKE SOME SHASTLY JOKE...



IT COMES FROM 'TORQUE' - THE LATIN WORD FOR TORTURE... AND 'QUEMADA', WHICH MEANS 'THE BURNING'.



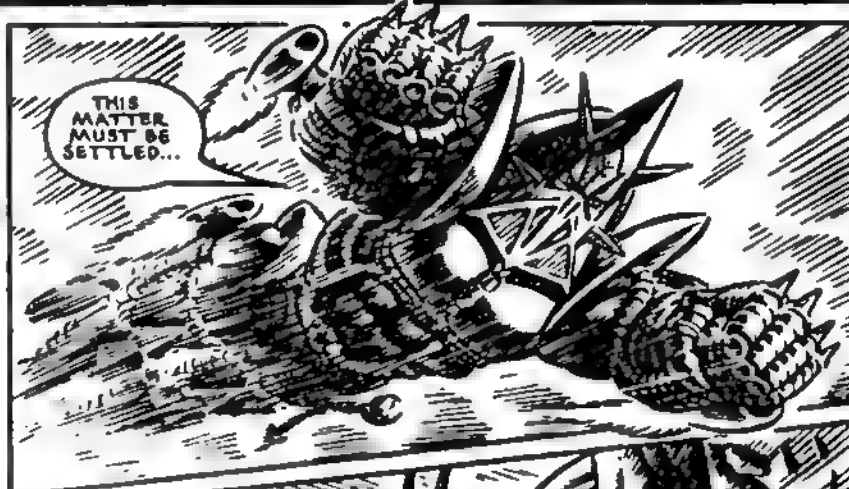
I NEVER MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE TWICE, WARLOCK! MY ARMoured SUIT IS FIRE-PROOF...



RAY-PROOF...

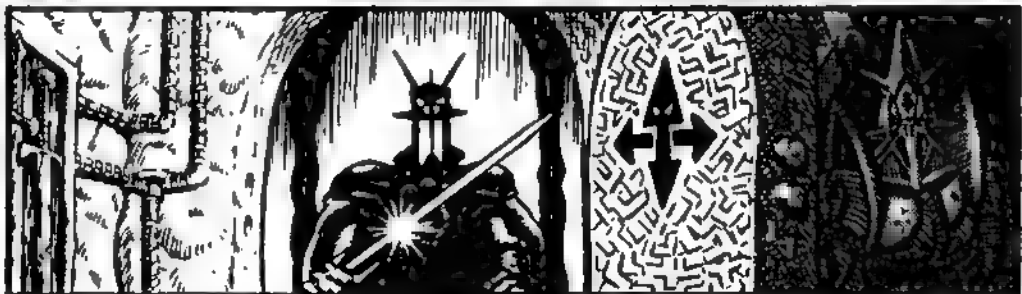












NEXT PROB:  
[Image of a character's head]



# CITY OF THE DAMNED

MEGA-CITY ONE, 2120. WHERE DREDD AND ANDERSON ARE BEING HUNTED BY DREDD'S FUTURE SELF - AN INDESTRUCTIBLE ZOMBIE CONTROLLED BY THE MUTANT.

NOW THEIR WAY IS BLOCKED BY THE MUTANT'S VAMPIRE JUDGES -

NO WAY THEY'RE GOING TO LET US INTO THAT SECTOR HOUSE WITHOUT A FIGHT, DREDD. AND I DON'T RATE OUR CHANCES, WHAT WITH ME WOUNDED AND YOU -



BLIND?



I'LL BACK YOUR JUDGEMENT, ANDERSON.

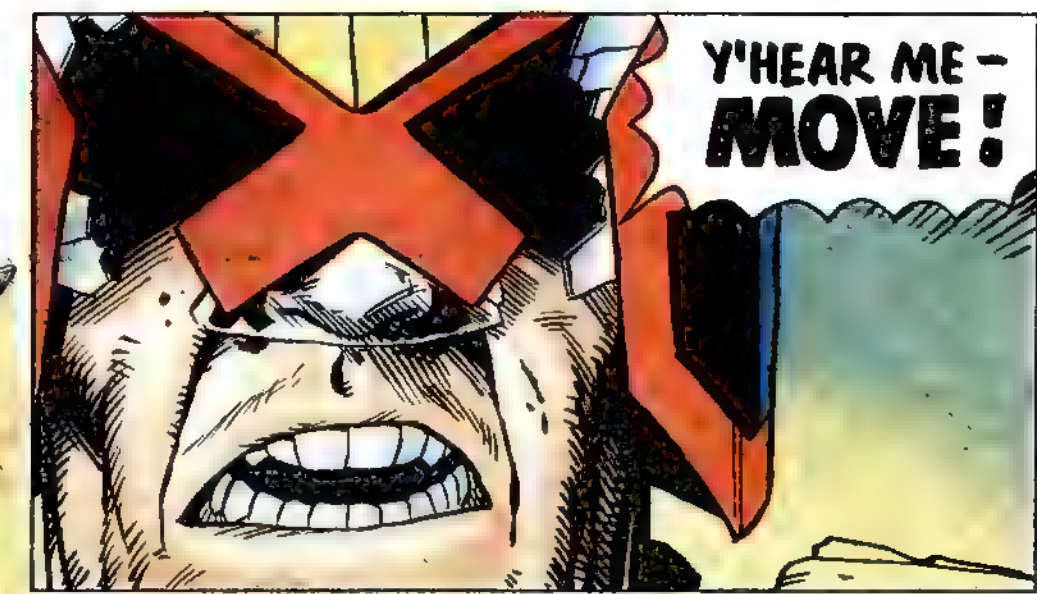
WE'LL TALK OUR WAY IN...



YOU CREEPS USED TO BE JUDGES! YOU KNOW ME! BLIND OR NOT, YOU KNOW HOW MANY OF YOU WILL DIE BEFORE YOU GET A SNIFF OF MY BLOOD!

THIS FIGHT'S BETWEEN ME AND THE MUTANT! IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU, YOU'LL STAND ASIDE AND LET US GET ON WITH IT!

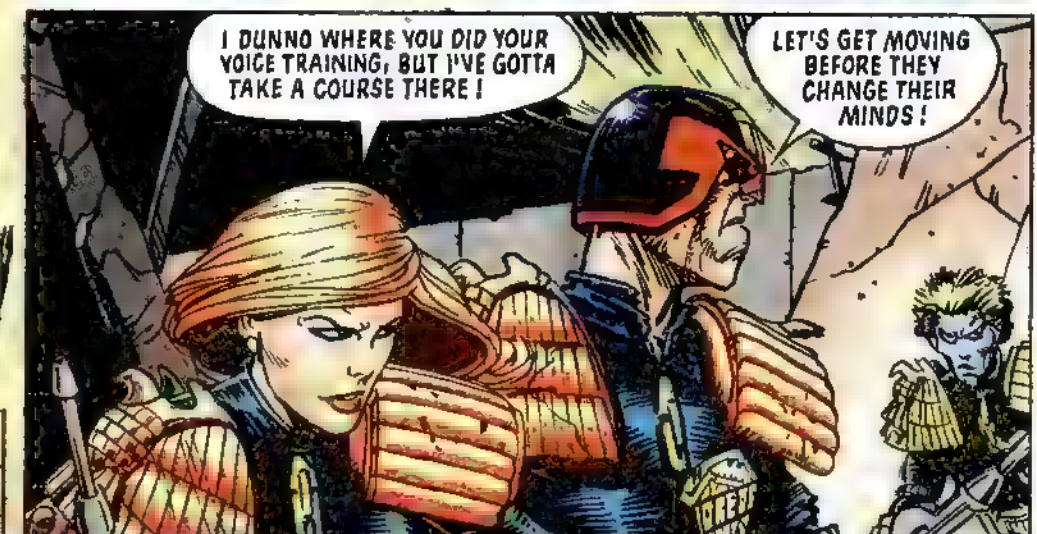
SCRIPT BY GROVER  
ART BY STEVE DILLON  
LETTERING BY T. FRAME



Y'HEAR ME - MOVE!



HECK! THEY'RE DOIN' IT!



I DUNNO WHERE YOU DID YOUR VOICE TRAINING, BUT I'VE GOTTA TAKE A COURSE THERE!

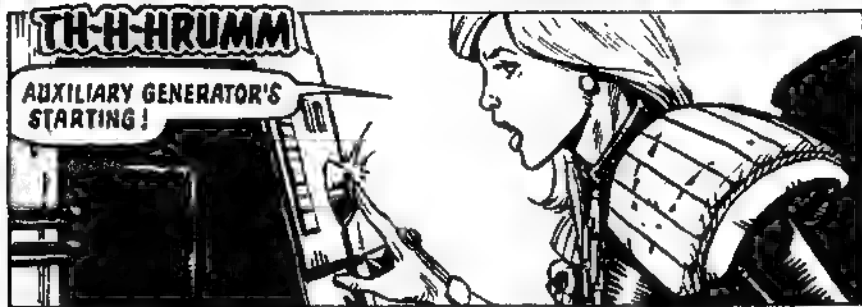
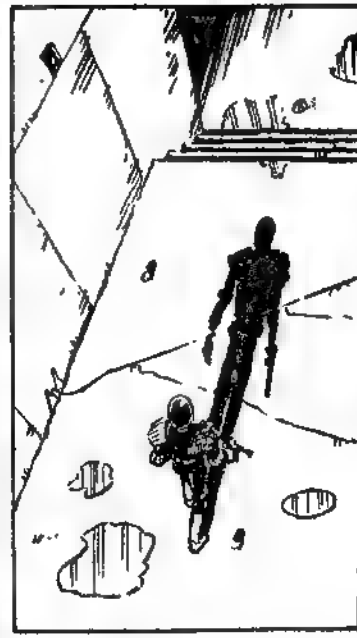
LET'S GET MOVING BEFORE THEY CHANGE THEIR MINDS!



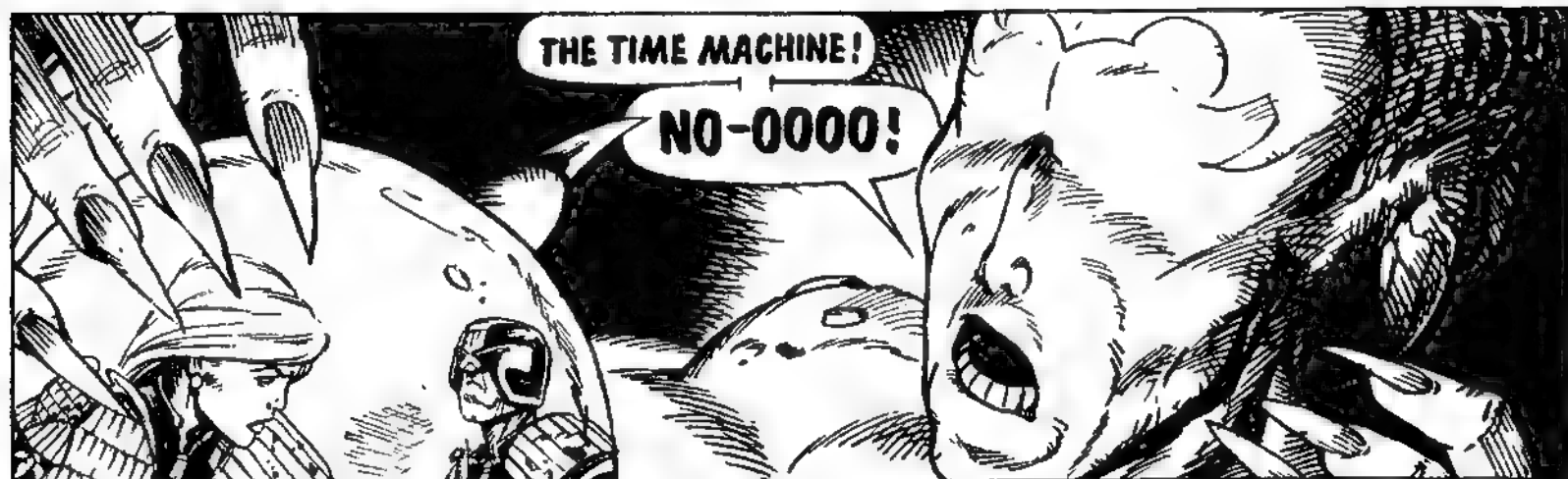


BUT BEHIND THEM, THE GRIM  
FIGURE OF THE ZOMBIE -

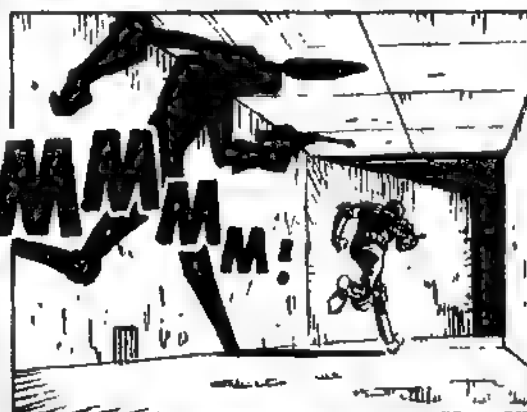








**STOP THEM**

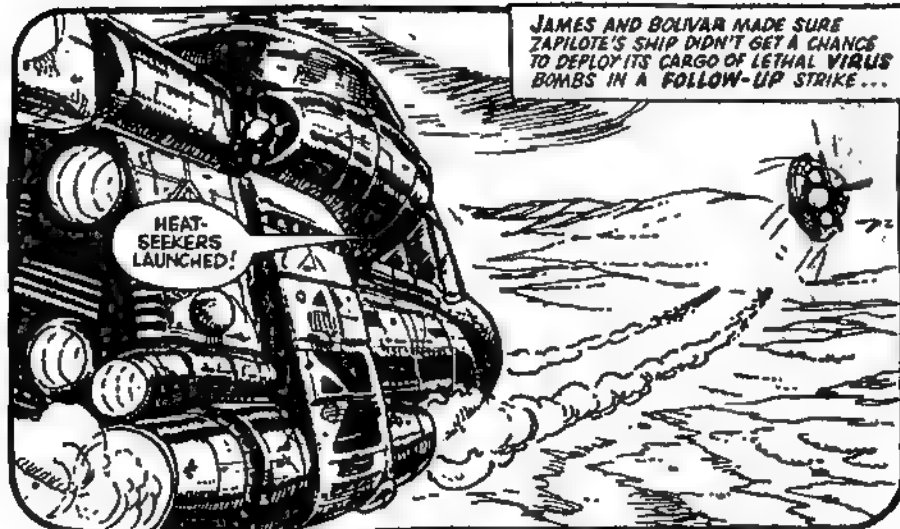




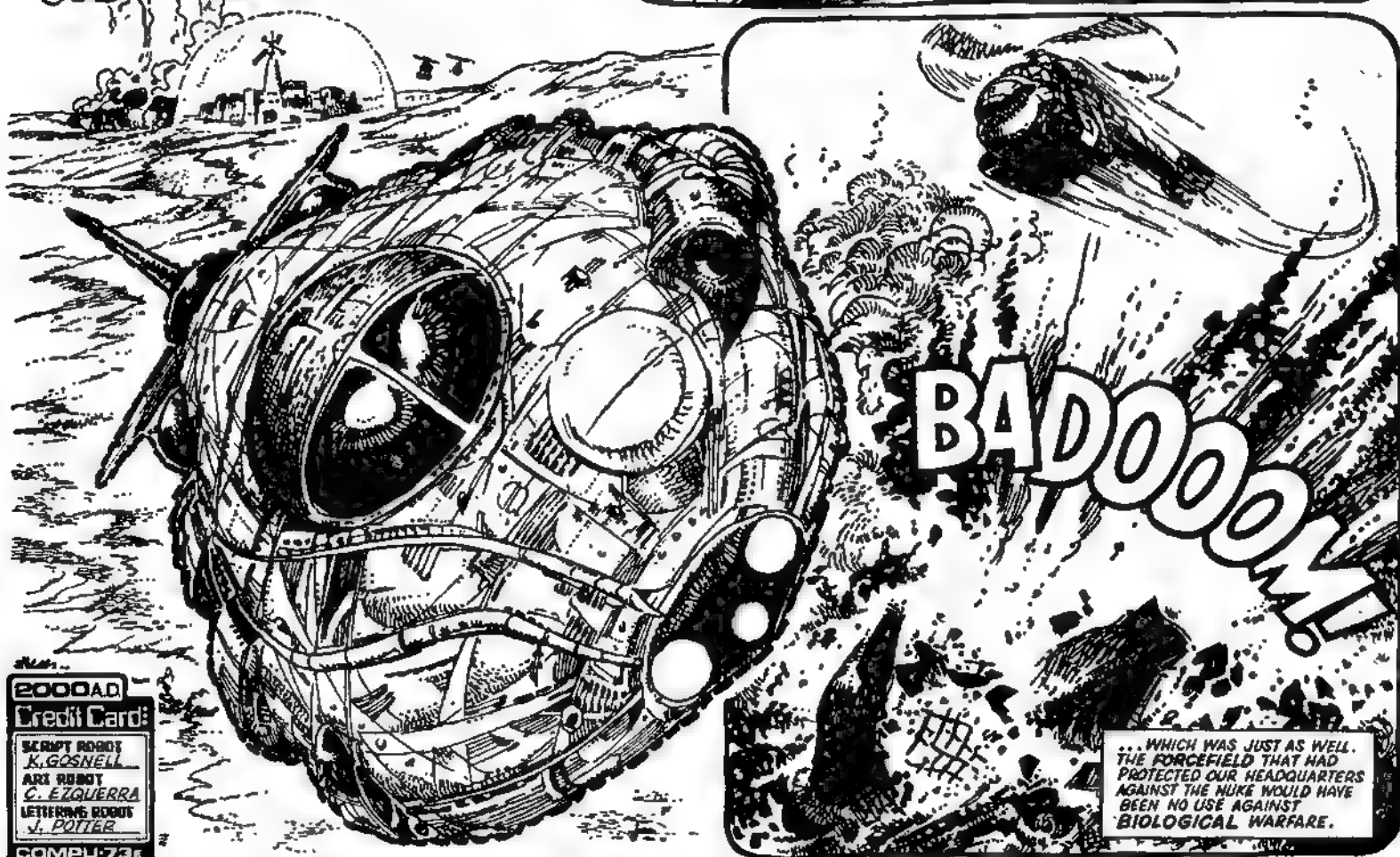
NEXT PROG: **STRANGLEHOLD!**



ELECTION DAY ON PARAISO-AQUI  
Dawned with a **BANG**... TO BE  
PRECISE, A **BIG BANG** WHEN  
PRESIDENT ZAPILOTE'S FORCES  
DECIDED TO **NUKE-OUT** OUR  
ELECTION HEADQUARTERS...



JAMES AND BOLIVAR MADE SURE  
ZAPILOTE'S SHIP DIDN'T GET A CHANCE  
TO DEPLOY ITS CARGO OF LETHAL VIRUS  
BOMBS IN A FOLLOW-UP STRIKE...



2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
K. GOSNELL  
ART ROBOT  
C. EZQUERRA  
LETTERING ROBOT  
J. POTTER  
COMPU-73E

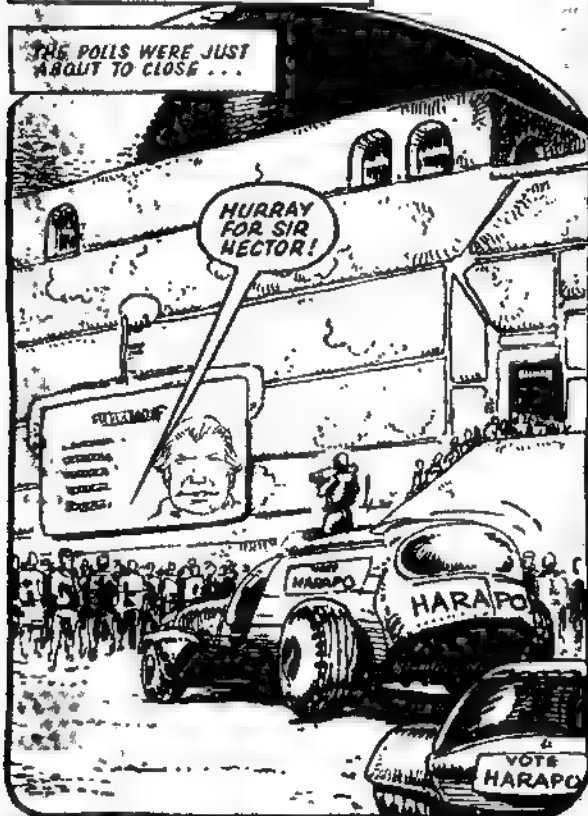
... WHICH WAS JUST AS WELL.  
THE FORCEFIELD THAT HAD  
PROTECTED OUR HEADQUARTERS  
AGAINST THE NUKE WOULD HAVE  
BEEN NO USE AGAINST  
BIOLOGICAL WARFARE.

# THE STAINLESS STEEL RAT ★ ★ FOR PRESIDENT ★ ★

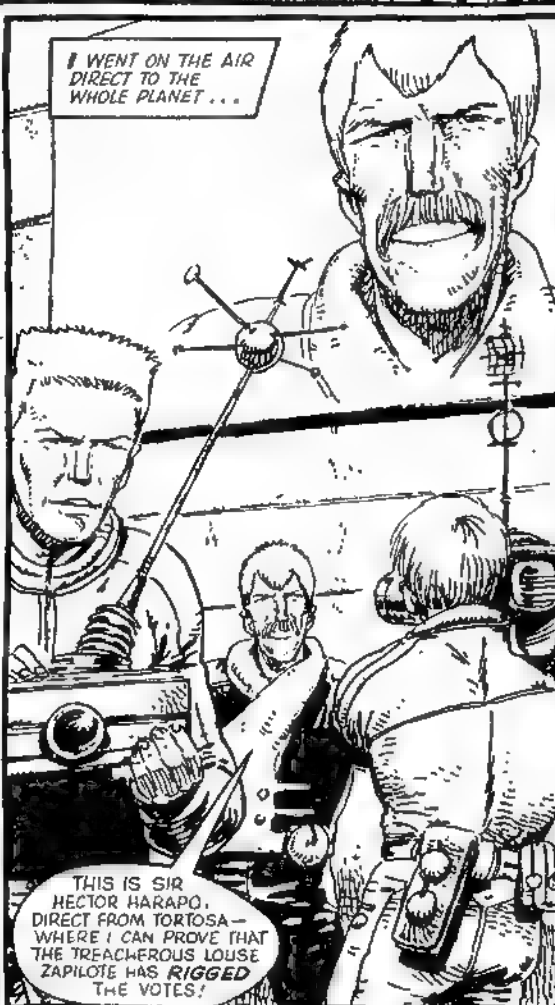
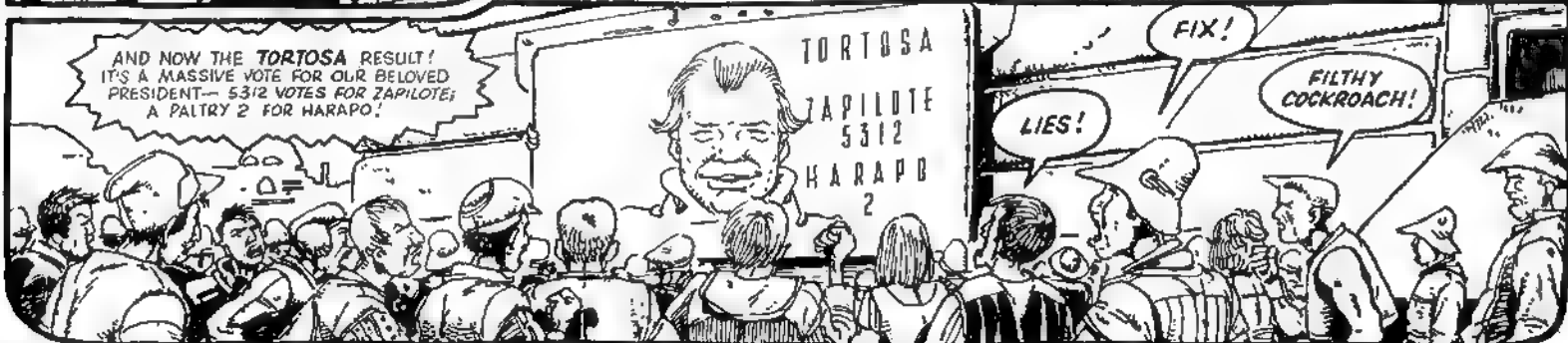
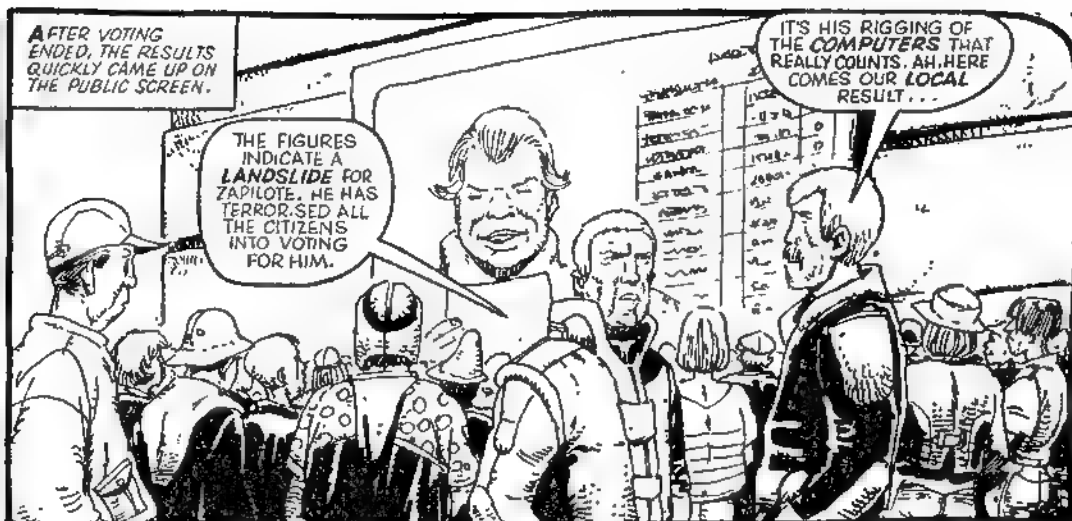
BASED ON THE BOOK BY HARRY HARRISON © HARRY HARRISON 1982

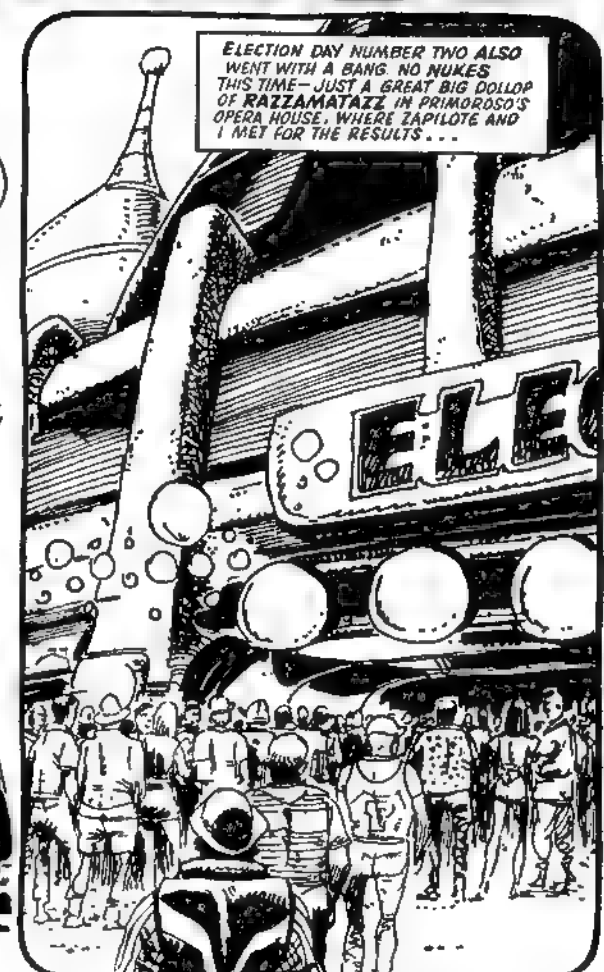
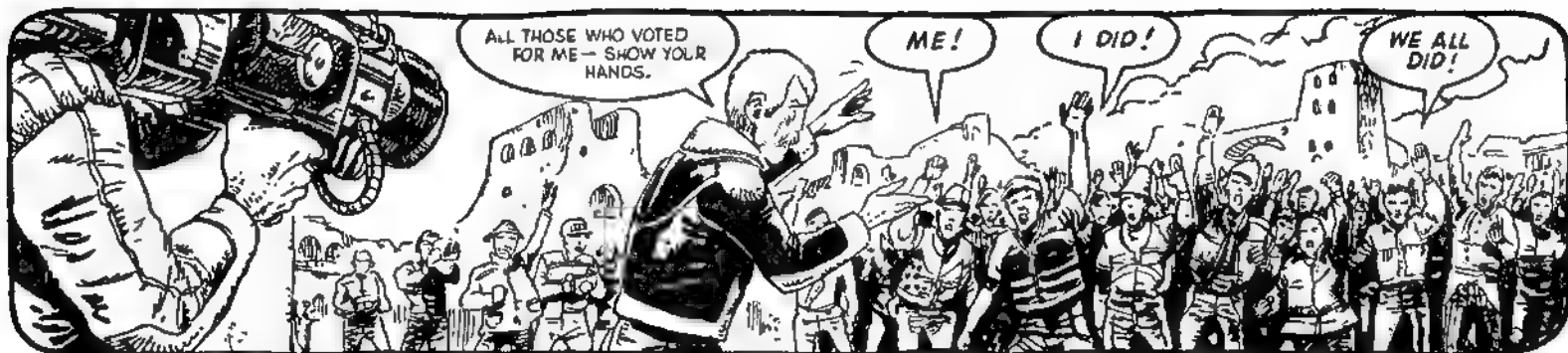


OUR LOCAL POLLING STATION WAS TORTOSA, JUST A FEW KAYS AWAY. WE ARRIVED COMPLETE WITH TV VAN AND SAT-LINK EQUIPMENT.

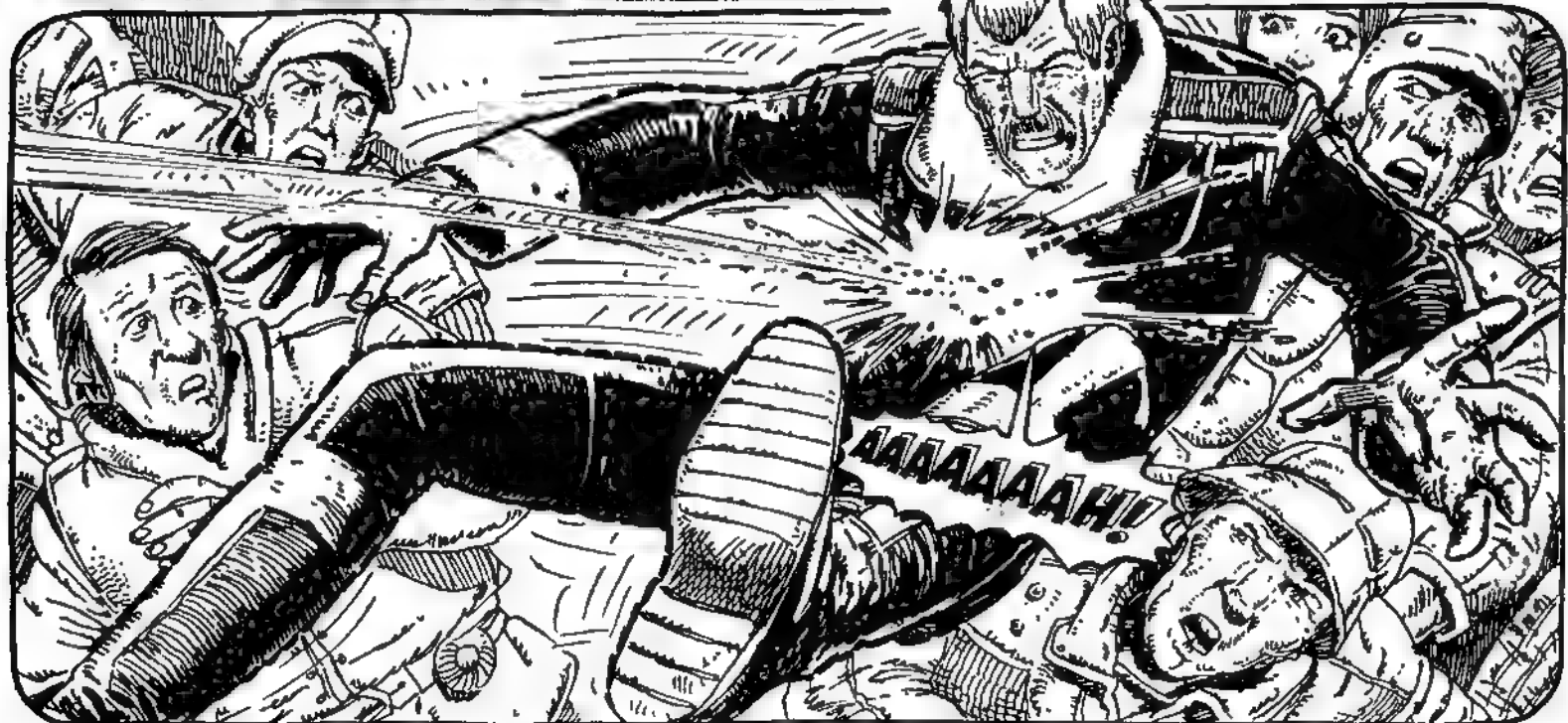
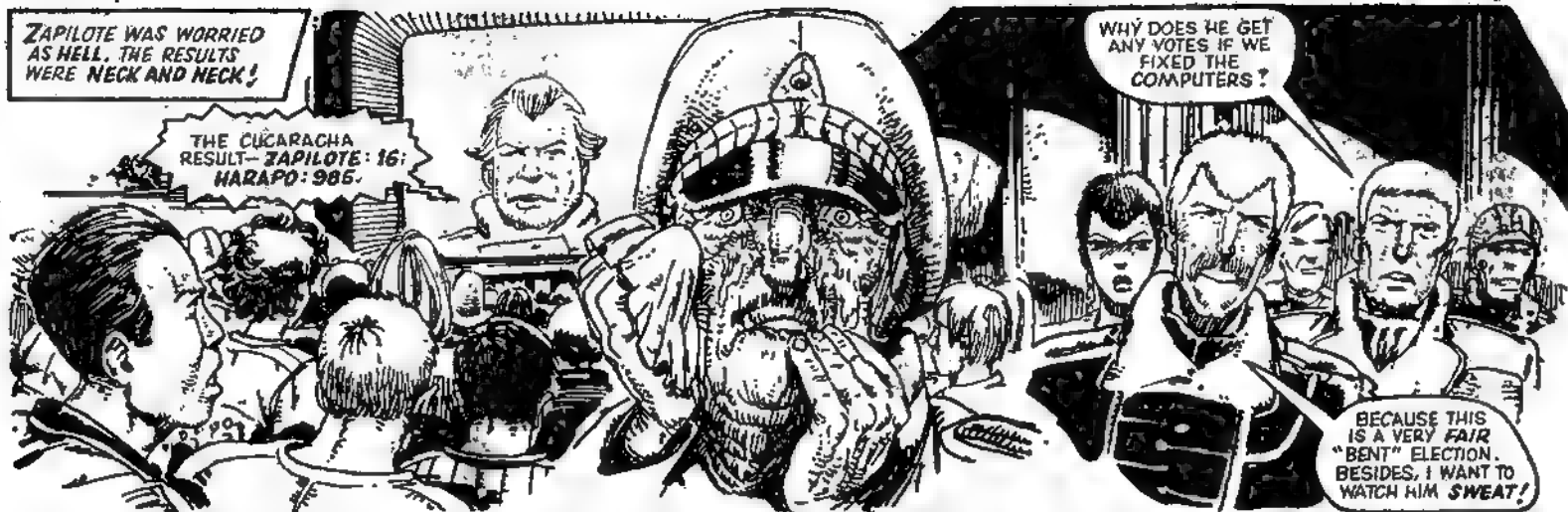






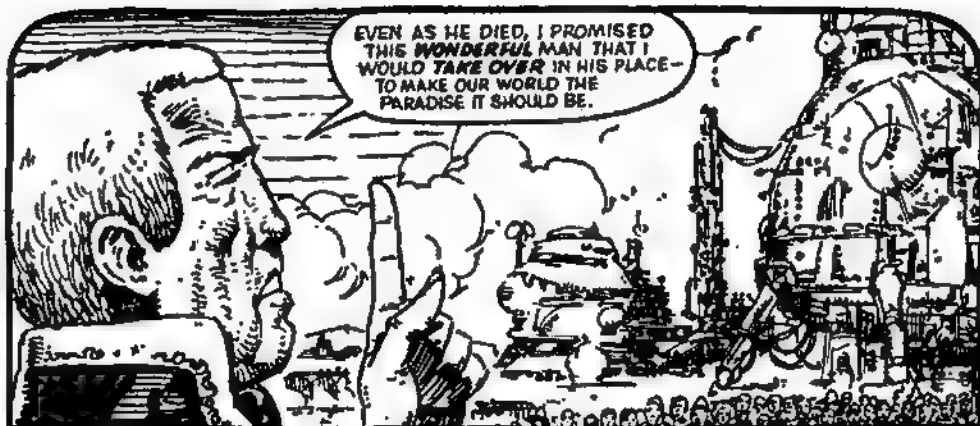






A WEEK LATER, DE TORRES UNVEILED A STATUE IN MEMORY OF ME.

PEOPLE OF PARAIISO-AQUI, THIS IS A SAD DAY, AND A HAPPY DAY. HAPPY, BECAUSE WE START A NEW ERA OF PEACE AND FREEDOM... SAD, BECAUSE WE MOURN SIR HECTOR HARAPO, CRUELY ASSASSINATED IN HIS HOUR OF TRIUMPH!



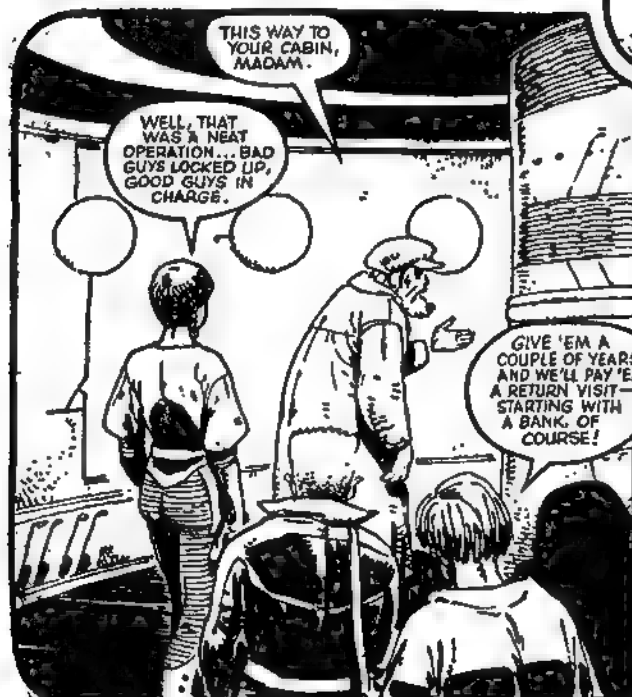
EVEN AS HE DIED, I PROMISED THIS WONDERFUL MAN THAT I WOULD TAKE OVER IN HIS PLACE— TO MAKE OUR WORLD THE PARADISE IT SHOULD BE.



WE HAVE LEARNED MERCY... A FAIR TRIAL HAS SENTENCED ZAPILOTE TO EXILE ON THE PRISON PLANET CALABOZO.



WHILE ON THE SPACEPORT, SIR HECTOR'S WIDOW LEAVES TO FIND A NEW WORLD. WE WILL NOT FORGET HER, NOR HER COURAGEOUS YOUNG SONS!



THIS WAY TO YOUR CABIN, MADAM.

WELL, THAT WAS A NEAT OPERATION... BAD GUYS LOCKED UP, GOOD GUYS IN CHARGE.

GIVE 'EM A COUPLE OF YEARS AND WE'LL PAY 'EM A RETURN VISIT— STARTING WITH A BANK, OF COURSE!



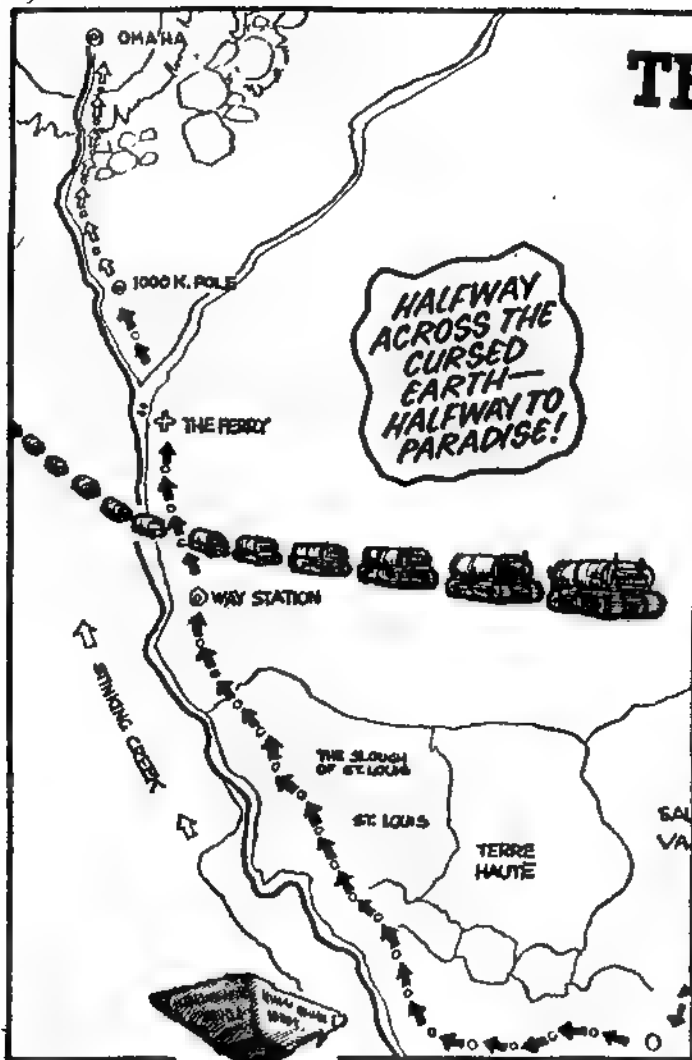
IT WAS CLEARLY TIME TO RE-ESTABLISH MYSELF AS HEAD OF THE FAMILY...

I'LL DECIDE WHAT BANKS WE HIT, BOLIVAR— AND WHERE!

AND AS FOR YOU, JAMES, YOUR BULLET NEARLY PENETRATED MY ARMOUR-PLATED VEST. NEXT TIME, I'LL WEAR SOMETHING SPECIAL... LIKE STAINLESS STEEL!

The End How's RAT?





# THE HELL TREKKERS



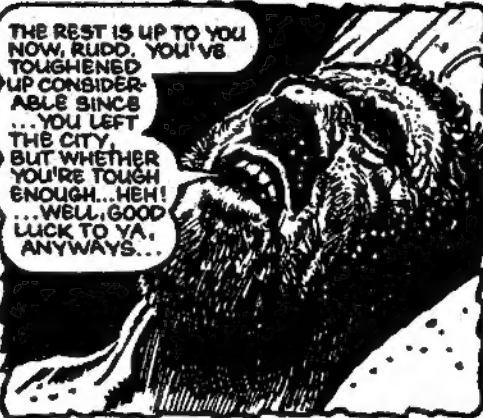






...WHEN YOU CLEAR THE NEBRASKA RIFT—IF N' YA CLEAR IT—ON NO, BUT AD ACCOUNT GO DUE WEST. THAT WAY LOOKS... LOOKS EASY, BUT IT'S A DEATH TRAP...

THE REST IS UP TO YOU NOW, RUDD. YOU'VE TOUGHENED UP CONSIDERABLE SINCE... YOU LEFT THE CITY, BUT WHETHER YOU'RE TOUGH ENOUGH... HEH! ...WELL, GOOD LUCK TO YA, ANYWAYS...



We buried Quint in the rubble-strewn graveyard amid the debris of previous treks. He is our 50th death on this helltrek—and the one with the most serious consequences...

HE GUIDED US WELL, HALFWAY THROUGH THIS DESOLATION! NOW GOD GUIDE YOU ON YOUR ETERNAL JOURNEY, BANJO QUINT!



AMEN!



QUESTION IS, NOW HE'S DEAD, WHO'S GONNA LEAD THIS TREK?



YOU TELL IT, JUDAS BOY!



QUINT GAVE ME HIS MAP AND FULL DIRECTIONS. IF YOU'RE STILL CONTENT WITH ME AS LEADER, I'LL DO MY LEVEL BEST TO GET US TO THE NEW TERRITORIES.



SIDDOWN, NEBB!

YOU SHUT YOUR MOUTH, GLEMP!







# AZURE

WARRIOR WITHOUT A WAR!

